

If you have a friend worth loving,  
Love him. Yes, and let him know  
That you love him, ere life's evening  
Tings his brow with sunken gold.

Why should good words never be said  
Of a friend—till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,  
Sing by any child of song,  
Praise it. Do not let the singer  
Wait doleful praise long.

Why should one who thrills your heart,  
Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you,  
By its humble, pleading tone,  
Join it. Do not let the seeker  
Bow before his God alone.

Why should not your brother share  
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

A silvery laugh goes rippling  
Through the sunshine on his face,  
Share it. "The wife man's saying,"  
For both glad and glad to share.

There's health and goodness in the mirth  
In which an honest laugh has birth.

Scatter thy seeds of kindness,  
All enriching as you go—  
Leave them. Trust the harvest giver,  
He will make each seed to grow.

Thy life shall never lack a friend.

"AN OLD NUISANCE."

Mind, I quote those three words.  
They are none of mine. Only, thinking  
Over three or four equally appropriate  
titles, I chose the one I use as being  
the oddest, and I have had a fancy for  
old things. And now for my story.

On what my aunt (by marriage) and  
her family founded their claims to aristocracy  
I never could discover. My  
aunt had been a French noble, and  
one of considerable prominence in  
his day. I had been told, and so had  
been his father before him, and his  
father's father before that. That his  
business in his day prospered, time  
was intimately connected with China  
was impressed upon my mind (I became  
an inmate of his house when I was about  
six years of age, in consequence of the  
death of both my parents within a week  
of each other, leaving me with no means  
of support, and no other relative) by  
the fact that every first of June saw  
bright new matting laid on our floors,  
to remain there until cold weather came  
again, and that our mantels and what-  
noses were decorated with many pretty,  
dainty little porcelain cups, thin as egg-  
shells—rareties, as my aunt says, but in  
these plenty and cheap enough.

Now, according to all I have learned  
on the subject, real Simon Pure aristocrats  
look down upon trade even on the  
grandest scale, and I have had a fancy  
to do with it further than once in a while  
marrying one of its sons or daughters  
who have come into possession of millions  
to come to offset the honor.

However, our family was not inclined  
myself, none of my cousins being  
without hearing) assumed all the airs of  
the "blue bloods" of the old country.

Eleanor, our second, was a look of  
deep indignation for several days after  
a manly, clever, good-looking fellow,  
the brother of one of her old school-  
mates, with a considerable income, but  
who was junior partner of a firm keep-  
ing a retail store on Sixth avenue, pro-  
posed for her hand.

"The presumption of the man!" she  
exclaimed, raising her arched eyebrows  
in astonishment, and curling her red  
upper lip in scorn. "To imagine for a  
moment that because I honored him  
with my company to the opera two or  
three times, I would marry him! If his  
business had been wholesale, I would  
have been had enough, but fancy a per-  
son who sells pins and needles by the  
paper and lace by the yard! Never! I  
would die first."

Minerva, our fourth, was equally hor-  
rified at the effort of a young  
bookkeeper whom her brother Lan-  
cet had introduced into the family  
circle—a rare thing for one of her  
brothers to do for her sister. As for  
myself, I was not so much shocked  
as my limited experience goes, they  
scarcely ever thought their companions  
to be good enough to be the compan-  
ions of their sisters—when he ventured  
to express his admiration for the  
young man soon after succeeded to a  
very handsome property, and became a  
great swell—"a perfect too-too," as I  
believe the fashionable way of expres-  
sing it now is—a kind of being after  
Minerva's own heart; but she was never  
invited to ride behind his fast horses,  
and what was worse, never again  
called to take the head of his table.

And in like manner the graceful and  
enthusiastic professor of music, the stout,  
good-natured proprietor of the extensive  
iron-works ("wholesale and retail") on  
the north side of the city, who had  
since risen to wealth and fame, and  
sundry others, all falling short of the  
aristocratic standard set up by our  
family, were snubbed by my lady cousin,  
aided by their brothers, and not with-  
out assistance by their mother. I never  
had, at the time this story commences,  
been then in my eighteenth year, a chance  
to any one; for, lacking the personal  
attractions of my relatives, as well as  
their "high-toned" nature—truth to  
tell, having decidedly democratic ten-  
dencies—I was kept in the background  
on all occasions.

Let it be remarked in passing that  
Eleanor eventually married, when rather  
an old girl, a widower, in the milk  
business—very wholesome, however—the  
father to the children. At the time  
this Minerva, a few years younger,  
desired to become the wife of an  
elderly bachelor, something or other in a  
show manufactory. But they held their  
heads as high as ever, and declared they  
had sacrificed themselves for the family,  
and having failed for the second time  
—through no fault of his own, dear old  
man—a few months before the double  
wedding.

That their "sacrifice" was for the  
good of the family I don't deny; but  
there still were left at home to be taken  
care of after their departure three old  
maids, a young couple, and two kind-  
young men, who, having been brought  
up to do nothing, did it to perfection.

After the failure Uncle got a situation  
as superintendent of one of the many  
departments in the large establishment  
of the gentleman who sold "pins and  
needles by the paper and lace by the  
yard" (he was now head of the firm, and  
had a pretty, lady-like wife and two  
pretty children), and we dismissed one  
of our servants and moved into a much  
smaller house.

But in spite of all our efforts at econ-  
omy our income proved vastly inade-  
quate to our expenses, and this was the  
cause of so much bewailing and bemoan-

ing that our house seemed to be bereft  
of all gladness and sunshine. And one  
evening after Ethel, our youngest  
daughter, had burst into tears because  
aunt had declared it would be impossi-  
ble to have ice cream, meringues, jellies  
and similar dainties every day for des-  
sert, for the two sufficient reasons that  
we couldn't afford them and our present  
cook couldn't make them, I ventured to  
suggest to the weeping dame that if  
she found life positively unbearable  
without the above-named luxuries (all  
the legends, by the way, were extrava-  
gantly fond of good things to eat), she  
might knit and crochet some of the  
worsted articles she was in the habit of  
making so artistically for herself and  
sell them to—"Mr. Lee, uncle's em-  
ployer, I was about to say, when I was  
interrupted by a shrill shriek.

"Work for a store!" she cried. "I'd  
starve first."

"You wretched girl!" added my aunt.  
"How dare you even think of such a  
thing? Ethel, my darling, calm your-  
self."

"It is not enough that strangers  
should presume upon our poverty,"  
joined in Eleanor, "but to be forced to  
me, 'but one bound to us by ties of  
blood, though it must be confessed more  
alien than many a stranger would be,  
must advance ideas that shock and  
wound us. Imagine, turning to her  
brother Roland, who lay on the only  
lounge in the room, pleasantly re-  
garding himself in the mirror on the  
opposite wall, that impatient Mrs.  
Bradshaw, coming here this morning  
with the air of doing a kindness, too,  
to offer me a position in her academy!"

"Great heavens!" exclaimed Roland,  
springing to his feet—and the cause  
must be a mighty one that brings Ro-  
land to his feet. "One of my sisters a  
teacher! Great heavens!" and he went  
stamping about the room in the new  
suits of clothes aunt had just paid for  
by parting with her handsome pearl ring.

"Whatever is done, we can do noth-  
ing," sobbed Ethel.

"Of course not," replied Roland,  
gravely, "the women of our family  
never work."

I thought to myself, "Nor the men  
neither, except poor old uncle, who is  
fagging at a desk from morning until  
night."

"But our income must be increased,"  
said Alethea, looking up from her novel  
and joining in the conversation for the  
first time. Alethea was our eldest, and  
still wore her hair in the fashion of her  
mother, a high, pointed, and very  
check-bone, being fully persuaded that  
no other fashion was half so graceful or  
becoming.

"Discharge the chambermaid," pro-  
posed Ethel, "and let Dorothea (I mean  
Dorothea) do her work. It is about all  
she is fit for. She never had a bit  
of fine feeling or style about her."

"No, she never had; she always  
would bite her hand," sighed my aunt,  
"and she has seemed sadly out of place  
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But in a short time, during which  
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There was a short, slightly-formed old  
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"You have a room to let?" he asked.  
"Yes, sir," answered, ushering him  
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"But we did not propose to give  
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take a lodger; and the more liberal  
equivalents you can get from him the  
better. Will you be kind enough to  
show me to my room?"

"Yes, sir," I replied, meekly, com-  
pletely succumbing to the big black  
eyes and strong will-power of the frail-  
looking old man, and taking for my-  
self the lower end of the close  
in the advertisement. Whereupon he  
stepped to the front door, and beckoned  
to the man outside, who, taking the  
trunk upon his back, followed him to the  
front door, and he went to the second story front  
room.

"Ah," said our lodger, as he entered  
it, "this is not bad—not at all bad."

And it would not have been so, had  
he been the pleasantest room in the  
house, and I had arranged it as prettily  
as I could with the means at my com-  
mand. Fortunately these included a  
number of nice engravings, a couple of  
cushions, and a foot-stool of like  
color. And the fragrance of the honey-  
suckle which stole in at the window from  
the balcony, and the view of the city  
beamed that had found their way through  
the half-closed blinds, and danced in  
triumph on the wall, and the half-dressed  
young woman (mine) who came to the  
balcony, and the ivy growing from a red pot  
on the bracket in one corner, all combined  
to make the room a pleasant place in-  
deed.

Griffin had been our lodger ex-  
actly two years, during which I had  
prepared and superintended the serving  
of his breakfasts, and taken entire  
charge of his room, "as well as though  
I was to see my lady and I was to  
thing," as my cousin Eleanor remarked,  
and the rest of the family, with the ex-  
ception of uncle, who became quite  
friendly with him, had only met him  
some dozen times—at what times he as-  
sumed the most dignified dignity—  
when he was taken sick.

"It's an old complaint, which will  
carry me off some time," said he to me;  
"but I hope not this time. I mean  
Little Honey" (a name he had given  
me from the first—I hope I deserved it).  
"Live or die, I intend to remain here."

"No, she never had; she always  
would bite her hand," sighed my aunt,  
"and she has seemed sadly out of place  
among my children. She comes of a  
working race, and her ideas and tastes  
are quite different from mine. I dis-  
covered in after years that my aunt's  
grandmother on the maternal side made  
a fortune out of tobacco."

"But discharging the chambermaid  
won't help very much," said Alethea.

"I will not," agreed Roland.  
"What is saved thereby will no more  
than find me in the little extra no  
society man can do without."

"Dear! dear! Aunt! I look up at  
the burden again," could I have foreseen  
that your father would have come down  
in this way I never would have married  
him. I really don't know what is to be  
done, unless we emigrate to Canada."

"I will not," said my aunt, "and  
where it don't matter how we live."

"The country?" screamed the chil-  
dren in chorus. "Better death at once."

But I can imagine where I got the  
courage to do so after my late sharp rebuffs,  
but at this moment I blurted out some-  
thing that had been in my mind for  
several weeks: "Why could not Ale-  
thea and Ethel, together, and I, and  
thea's room, which is the pleasantest in  
the house, be let to a lodger?"—one who  
would—

But here I paused abruptly. Alethea  
had faith in the arms of my aunt,  
who, glancing at me over the top of her  
eldest daughter's head, commanded me  
in her deepest tone (aunt has a bass  
voice) to "leave the room—in-  
stantly."

But in a short time, during which  
things had been getting worse and  
worse, and we had been reduced to rice  
pudding for dessert, I was allowed  
apple tarts on Sundays. I was allowed  
to prepare an advertisement for the  
morning's paper, in which was offered  
to an elderly gentleman, who must  
have been a French noble, and who  
in the house of a lady of refinement,  
who had never before taken a lodger,  
for the privilege of occupying which he  
would be expected to pay a liberal  
equivalent



# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C., July 1, 1879.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS

FOR 1881.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its twenty-ninth (29th) volume on January 1st, 1881.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

## The President's Condition.

The President's condition apparently is about the same as last week, some days worse and then seems to rally again. We think his condition very critical, as he is very weak, and unless a real change for the better soon takes place, we fear for the worst. Below we give the latest dispatches:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—Executive Mansion, 8:30 a. m.—Official bulletin. The President has slept the greater part of the night, but awoke at frequent intervals. He has taken since last evening a large quantity of liquid food by mouth, and in the corresponding hours of any day during the past week. The use of nutritive enemata was continued at longer intervals. The parotid swelling is unchanged. Pulse 100, temperature 98.4, respiration 18.

Unofficial Bulletin.—11:30 a. m.—The condition of the President has not materially changed since yesterday afternoon.

Tuesday, Aug. 24.—Official Bulletin, 4 p. m.—No change in the President's condition since yesterday's bulletin.

## An Acting President.

GENERAL ACTING TO BE REQUESTED TO ACT AS INTERIM.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—To-day has been the most dismal one spent at the White House since the memorable 2d of July, when Giteau's pistol did its work. The morning bulletin was gloomy enough, but those at noon and evening were graver still. The only answer to private inquiries was: "The President is no worse, and we cannot say he is any better."

The fact that he could receive no nourishment save by enema was looked upon as a very bad indication, being regarded as an evidence of the gradual sinking of the physical powers. Those at the Executive Mansion who have hitherto been most sanguine are gradually growing despondent, and show their loss of hope in their countenances as they move about.

In response to a query of Mrs. Garfield this forenoon, Dr. Reyburn was heard to say: "The President's pulse indicates a little more strength than yesterday," to which the brave little woman responded with a sad smile and the remark, "That is something."

If we can believe the doctors, the wound itself is still doing well, and the whole difficulty is in the dyspeptic condition of the stomach. Outside physicians of standing attribute the weakness and irritability of the system which precedes dissolution, but they admit that sufficient nourishment can be imparted by enema to sustain life for several days.

I have been informed that Vice-President Arthur is kept fully advised of the President's condition and will be ready to meet any emergency which may arise out of the present painful order of things.

The doctors insist that there is a good chance for their patient to yet rally and recover, and what little they say goes to show that their sole effort now is to strengthen and build up the stomach and restore it to its normal functions. I am also informed that in case the President rallies again, but is for any great length of time so weak as to be incapacitated from even signing necessary papers like the extradition paper he executed last week, there will be no hesitancy in calling upon the Vice-President to act as President ad interim.

## Meeting of the Cabinet.

SPECIFIC REPORT DEMANDED OF THE DOCTORS IN ATTENDANCE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—Shortly after 4 o'clock this afternoon Attorney-General McVeigh drove up to the White House. Almost immediately afterward came Secretary Hunt, and by 4:20 the Cabinet was in the Cabinet-room with the exception of Secretary Blaine, who had not yet arrived. A little later, the State Department was represented by Acting Secretary Hitt.

This circumstance soon became noised abroad, and the report was current that the President was dying, and that the Cabinet had been called. The facts in the case are that when the noon bulletin had been issued Attorney-General McVeigh was greatly impressed with the gravity of the situation and suggested that at some time during the afternoon all the Cabinet officers get together and ask one of the surgeons to give them a plain statement of the President's prospects.

It so happened that this meeting was effected soon after the closing of the departments. Dr. Bliss sat with them for about twenty minutes, and so impressed them with his belief that the President had yet a good chance to recover that they came out with evident assurance, which was evident in their countenances.

A fight with the Indians and the Fort Bliss garrison, in Texas, a hundred miles northwest of El Paso, in which Lieut. Smith, four soldiers and George Dault, the celebrated mining expert and owner of extensive mines in Colorado were killed. The negro soldiers fled when the Indians made the attack.

## An Apache Raid on a Mexican Village.

CHICAGO, August 15.—The Times's special from Las Vegas, New Mexico, on yesterday's date, says: "Men of news reached this city at a very late hour last night that the Apaches had swooped down on a small Mexican village 18 miles from Rio Puerco, a point on the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad, and murdered 27 of 29 inhabitants. Two Mexicans who made good their escape were nearly exhausted when they reached the railroad, and had their horses shot down from under them before getting out of reach of the Indians. From the scanty news obtainable on account of the broken telegraphic communication, it appears that the Apaches completely surrounded the village, thus making the escape for the doomed inhabitants impossible. The track of the Indians on their outward march to the wilderness is continually marked by murder and bloodshed, and the justly indignant citizens of this section of the country demand that the government put a large force of troops in the field immediately and wipe entirely out of existence the savages who are committing such terrible slaughter and atrocities among the whites and Mexicans."

—Philadelphia Record: One of the "coming men" in literature—if, indeed, he has not come already—is Mr. Walter H. Page, of North Carolina. Mr. Page writes with remarkable strength and grace. His current letters in the Boston Post on the "New South" are models of that sort of composition. Although a very young man, Mr. Page has made high attainments as a scholar, having enjoyed the advantage of a thorough course of study at the Johns Hopkins University, in Baltimore, as well as of subsequent study and travel in Europe. He is thus admirably equipped for a career. So far, Mr. Page's literary work has been mainly, if not wholly, in the magazines and newspapers. If he takes to book-making his books will be a worthy addition to the results of Southern ventures in authorship.

## Wicked for Clergymen.

Rev. Washington, D. C., writes: I believe in the wronged and wicked for clergymen or other public men to be given to giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article made of valuable remedies known to all, that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore commend it, and earnestly commend it, for the good that they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them.—New York Baptist Weekly.

## The Virginia Straight-out Republicans.

In Convention at Lynchburg, failed to effect a compromise with the Coalitionists; the latter endorsed the Mahone ticket and adjourned; the Virginia Straight-out Republicans, with full-page illustration, and other items of Belles Lettres; the long story of the Rhine Lurelei; the conclusion of "Drifted Together," MacClintock's story, with its "Dust Bug and Bonefinger" episode; poems of Addison, Henry Cleveland Wood, Mattie C. Stewart and "Odeon Minstrel"; Editorials of Church Music, Patti, and "Our President" Vieuxtemps, Home Musical Mention, Southern Musical Review, Berlin correspondence about Wagner's Ring of the Niebelungen, and three delightful pieces of music—"Twickenham Ferry" and "I am content," vocal, and the popular Swedish "Wedding March." A Belle number truly, and twelve such numbers cost only \$1.25, with \$1.00 worth of Premium Sheet Music in the bargain. Specimen copy free. Address the publishers, LUDDEN & BATES, Savannah, Ga.

## STATE ITEMS.

—The Atlanta Constitution states that the Warm Springs in Madison county, in this State, have been sold to Col. Bethel, of Memphis, Tenn., and Col. Clisby, of Montgomery, Alabama, for \$100,000. Col. Bethel was formerly of Rockingham county, in this State, but moved to Memphis years ago, where he has since become a leading citizen and a man of princely fortune.

—Reidsville Times: A recent raid in Randolph broke up 14 distilleries. The blockaders have a big bell on top of a dwelling house that can be heard four miles around and when once rung the horns are blown in every direction and the distillers take to their heels. One still had 24 bushels of beer, and as Mr. Everett Smith, who was new in the business, smashed it in he hit the wrong way and it popped a stream in his face that nearly knocked him flat, and he weighs over 200 pounds.

—About 9 o'clock last Sunday night Mr. R. B. Joiner the jailor, ascertained that a party of prisoners had cut their way into the large room on the second floor of the jail, in Statesville. The falling of bricks betrayed them, and help having been called in, they were soon remanded to safe quarters. It seems that there are horse thieves abroad. On the night of the 3d inst., a laborer on the farm of Mr. J. R. Davis, of this vicinity, ran two men away from Mr. Davis' barn, early in the night. Later they returned when the laborer, who was still on the watch, fired upon them, with what result is not known.—Landmark.

—Interest has been excited in Reidsville, especially among physicians, who now predict President's Garfield's certain recovery, by the fact that Capt. David A. Walker, an ex-Confederate soldier, who lives near here, was wounded exactly in the same place as the President. Every one of Capt. Walker's symptoms at the time were precisely the same as have been developed in the case of the President. It was affirmed in Capt. Walker's case, as in the President's, that he could not possibly recover; but after four weeks' confinement he was able to join his regiment, with the bullet still in his body. The ball has never been extracted.

THE STATE FAIR.—Special premiums are offered as follows: F. H. Busbey, Esq., for best specimen of damming on stockings by girls under 12 years of age, \$2.00. E. S. & T. Bateman, Spring Mills, New Jersey, to the farmer who brings the best and greatest variety products of his own farm, during the present year, one Iron Age cultivator, complete, with all attachments.

E. D. Pearson, for the best five pounds of butter made east of the Wilmington and Walden Railroad, one No. 1, Davis swinging churn. For the best collection of pharmaceutical preparations, put up by the exhibitor, \$10.00. For the best specimen of native silk, \$5.

## Election Returns.

The following is the result of the election held in this State on Thursday, August 3d, on the question of prohibition:

COUNTIES.	PRO.	AG.	W.
Alamance	543	1,749	1,207
Alexander	337	652	315
Alleghany	189	1,281	1,097
Anson	687	1,989	1,302
Ashe	266	1,328	1,806
Beaufort	687	2,493	1,836
Bertie	249	2,386	1,806
Bladen	226	1,112	886
Brunswick	1,606	1,745	139
Burke	347	1,258	880
Cabarrus	484	2,075	1,282
Caldwell	245	871	622
Camden	106	688	588
Carteret	405	983	—
Caswell	210	2,700	2,490
Chatham	1,146	2,894	1,748
Cherokee	243	248	—
Chowan	125	1,000	—
Clay	1,142	1,144	2
Cleveland	365	1,604	1,339
Craven	610	1,363	1,505
Cumberland	1,135	2,577	1,440
Currituck	184	329	—
Dare	113	175	—
Davidson	656	2,571	1,915
Davis	397	1,433	1,036
Duplin	643	2,008	1,285
Edgecombe	454	2,305	1,328
Forsyth	865	3,264	1,399
Franklin	541	2,835	2,100
Gaston	946	1,170	224
Gates	143	1,124	881
Granville	79	125	—
Greene	693	2,795	2,102
Guilford	351	1,249	808
Halifax	1,161	2,648	1,487
Hamilton	424	2,075	1,282
Hartford	220	1,548	1,282
Haywood	676	2,655	1,339
Henderson	328	824	496
Hertford	293	1,708	1,455
High	171	888	—
Iredell	1,291	2,358	1,667
Jackson	621	2,915	2,284
Johnston	423	3,720	2,327
Jones	88	1,196	1,008
Lincoln	398	1,953	1,554
Macon	653	1,116	645
Martin	237	558	296
Mecklenburg	2,330	3,831	1,501
Mitchell	366	381	15
Montgomery	353	1,690	920
Morgan	770	2,008	1,285
Nash	232	2,867	2,102
New Hanover	898	2,004	1,635
Northampton	631	2,915	2,284
Onslow	435	1,551	1,036
Orange	500	1,709	1,208
Pamlico	300	1,050	750
Pasquotank	278	830	652
Pender	303	1,412	1,238
Perquimans	245	1,059	815
Persimmon	193	2,018	1,282
Pitt	490	3,129	2,639
Polk	840	2,189	1,339
Randolph	864	2,024	1,160
Robeson	1,263	2,915	1,388
Rockingham	401	3,058	2,657
Rowan	502	2,519	1,667
Rutherford	550	1,730	1,180
Sampson	872	2,020	1,548
Stanley	144	2,015	1,881
Stokes	345	2,067	1,282
Surry	245	1,579	1,036
Swain	230	202	—
Tennessee	22	673	—
Tyrrell	390	1,693	808
Wake	1,600	5,751	4,151
Washington	437	1,579	1,036
Watauga	134	1,467	1,333
Wayne	721	3,609	2,888
Wilkes	237	1,499	1,036
Yadkin	300	2,121	1,814
Yancey	422	984	562

## THE BELLE OF THE SEASON.

The highest spot of Indianhood was La Belle Sauvage; the highest of girlhood is La Belle Enchantress; the highest of fondry work is bell; the highest of the highest of the world is the cross above bell ringing; and pretty high up in literary work is the Belle August number of the SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL, containing "The Toning of the Bell," with full-page illustration, and other items of Belles Lettres; the long story of the Rhine Lurelei; the conclusion of "Drifted Together," MacClintock's story, with its "Dust Bug and Bonefinger" episode; poems of Addison, Henry Cleveland Wood, Mattie C. Stewart and "Odeon Minstrel"; Editorials of Church Music, Patti, and "Our President" Vieuxtemps, Home Musical Mention, Southern Musical Review, Berlin correspondence about Wagner's Ring of the Niebelungen, and three delightful pieces of music—"Twickenham Ferry" and "I am content," vocal, and the popular Swedish "Wedding March." A Belle number truly, and twelve such numbers cost only \$1.25, with \$1.00 worth of Premium Sheet Music in the bargain. Specimen copy free. Address the publishers, LUDDEN & BATES, Savannah, Ga.

## Godley's Lady's Book for September.

Is brimful of attractions. The steel pen is "Love and Duty," designed by Darley, and illustrates a scene in Dickens's great novel "Our Mutual Friend." The colored Fashion Plate and the numerous illustrations of the latest fashions are exceptionally good. Jas. B. Marshall contributes a story of great interest entitled "Ashton's Acquaintance," and there is in addition the usual budget of short stories, poems and sketches, and a Diagram Pattern for the latest style of an early autumn wrap for ladies. Any of our readers who do not take the Lady's Book can be supplied, promptly, by leaving their orders at this office. We will furnish our own paper and the Lady's Book for the low price of \$3.00 per annum. The publishers agree to start a subscription with any month you may select.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—This morning Guiteau attempted to kill one of the guards at jail. At an early hour this morning as W. C. McGill, one of the guards, passed Guiteau's cell, he noticed something wrong and entered the cell. He found a knife in Guiteau's possession and demanded it, but Guiteau refused to give it up. McGill drew a pistol and a struggle ensued. Guiteau made a desperate effort to secure the pistol and succeeded in getting it away from McGill. After a severe struggle McGill regained possession of the pistol, which, being discharged during the scuffle, brought other guards to his assistance and Guiteau was disarmed.

## General News.

—Judge Lawrence, First Comptroller of the Treasury, has made a decision affecting mutilated United States bonds which may be presented for redemption or for receiving a re-issue thereof. He holds that in the absence of clear proof of the destruction of the missing portion of the bond, the United States government can only pay for that part of the bond produced a sum which would bear the same proportion to the whole amount of the bond as the part presented would bear to the bond of which the fragments might be a part.

## WATER SUPPLY IN RICHMOND, VA.

VERY SHORT.—We frequently hear of great and damaging freshets at Richmond, but this time the want of water is the complaint, and the small supply of water at work, and the supply is inadequate. The water supply of several of the manufacturing establishments is threatened to be taken by force to supply the pressing wants of the people. At the city spring such has been the throng of people endeavoring to get water that a policeman was stationed there in order to prevent fighting. At other springs and wells the rush has been equally as great. Water, during the past three days has cost the citizens about five cents per bucket, and in some instances even more than this, as in some sections the people have to go more than a mile to get even a bucketful.

## DRY WEATHER IN TENNESSEE.

The continued drought has come to be the subject of general conversation, and well it may be, for nothing like it has been so destructive since the long dry spell of 1854. Corn that has not been cut down or prostrated is literally destroyed. Not more than twenty out of ninety-four counties in the State have escaped, and even in some of these the crops are not near so good as could have been desired. All the grasses and even the leaves of trees have been dried up. A spark only has been needed to ignite the grasses along the railroads, most of which have been burned, carrying with it the destruction of fences, and frequently the burning of forests. Streams not heretofore known to have gone dry, are totally devoid of water, and springs and wells are no longer relied upon to furnish drink for stock and cattle, which have to be driven long distances for water.

## THE FLEET, THOMAS MARVIN.

last month by false representations betrayed Miss Lucie Turpin, a highly connected young lady of Richmond, Va., into marriage and then deserted her at Albion, N. Y., and who also obtained about \$800 from the First National Bank, of Richmond, by means of a false draft on a Chicago bank, is about to come to grief. He was arrested at Lynn, Mass., and is there in custody awaiting a requisition from the Governor of Virginia. The feeling at Richmond against Marvin at the time his base operations were made public was intense, many persons expressing the opinion that he should be summarily dealt with; some even going so far as to express a willingness to join in the attempt to take the law into their own hands and put an end to his career. We could prove too severe for so brutal a wretch.—Goldsbrough Messenger.

## COTTON MILLS IN THE SOUTH.

The Western Cotton Mills in Mississippi, which started a few years since with \$300,000 capital, has been increased \$1,000,000, and the production of the mills and the number of the mills is now about 150. A mill was started at Natchez, and yielding a profit of 30 per cent, a second mill is now nearly ready for the machinery. A company of New Orleans capitalists is building a mill at Canton, Miss., and at Water the machinery for a small mill is being put up. At Vicksburg there is \$200,000 subscribed for a new mill, and at Columbus, Miss., has a cotton-seed and oil-mill, and is raising a subscription for a cotton mill. One of the largest mills in the South is located at Nashville, Tenn., and is yielding an income of 14 per cent. The mills at Pulaski, Tenn., have a specialty, and they are so overrun with orders that they are anxious to double their capacity. At Jackson, in West Tennessee, the people intend erecting a cotton factory, and they have already about \$50,000 subscribed for that purpose. Dallas, Texas, is inaugurating a \$200,000 factory, and Sherman wants a \$75,000 one.

## —The comet is now at its brightest.

It is said to be twenty times brighter than it was when first discovered. It is situated in the constellation Lynx, and the nucleus can be seen with the aid of a good opera glass in the northwestern heavens during the first part of the night. If the comet is as bright as it is reported, it will be a fine sight to the north star, and can be seen in the northeast during the latter part of the night. Prof. Parkhurst, writing to the New York Herald, claims to have identified its position with certainty and accuracy. He says: "It is evident that it is moving in a path several degrees further north than the comet of 1861, and that it will reach its perihelion two or three days later. This brings the comet a little nearer the earth, at its nearest approach; but, on the other hand, removes it a corresponding distance from the sun; so that there will be no material gain in brightness. From its faintness in its becoming a very attractive object, this coming week, especially as its path will remain so low in the heavens during the whole period it will continue visible. Yet it will be easily seen from positions where there are no intervening objects until after the new moon; and it may yet, as it is approaching the sun and earth, become, as it has been expected, a conspicuous and interesting object."

—This one fact is being brought before the minds of the people of the United States, Kendall's Spavin Cure is not excelled as a liniment. Read advertisement.

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The Western Cotton Mills in Mississippi, which started a few years since with \$300,000 capital, has been increased \$1,000,000, and the production of the mills and the number of the mills is now about 150. A mill was started at Natchez, and yielding a profit of 30 per cent, a second mill is now nearly ready for the machinery. A company of New Orleans capitalists is building a mill at Canton, Miss., and at Water the machinery for a small mill is being put up. At Vicksburg there is \$200,000 subscribed for a new mill, and at Columbus, Miss., has a cotton-seed and oil-mill, and is raising a subscription for a cotton mill. One of the largest mills in the South is located at Nashville, Tenn., and is yielding an income of 14 per cent. The mills at Pulaski, Tenn., have a specialty, and they are so overrun with orders that they are anxious to double their capacity. At Jackson, in West Tennessee, the people intend erecting a cotton factory, and they have already about \$50,000 subscribed for that purpose. Dallas, Texas, is inaugurating a \$200,000 factory, and Sherman wants a \$75,000 one.

## —The comet is now at its brightest.

It is said to be twenty times brighter than it was when first discovered. It is situated in the constellation Lynx, and the nucleus can be seen with the aid of a good opera glass in the northwestern heavens during the first part of the night. If the comet is as bright as it is reported, it will be a fine sight to the north star, and can be seen in the northeast during the latter part of the night. Prof. Parkhurst, writing to the New York Herald, claims to have identified its position with certainty and accuracy. He says: "It is evident that it is moving in a path several degrees further north than the comet of 1861, and that it will reach its perihelion two or three days later. This brings the comet a little nearer the earth, at its nearest approach; but, on the other hand, removes it a corresponding distance from the sun; so that there will be no material gain in brightness. From its faintness in its becoming a very attractive object, this coming week, especially as its path will remain so low in the heavens during the whole period it will continue visible. Yet it will be easily seen from positions where there are no intervening objects until after the new moon; and it may yet, as it is approaching the sun and earth, become, as it has been expected, a conspicuous and interesting object."

—This one fact is being brought before the minds of the people of the United States, Kendall's Spavin Cure is not excelled as a liniment. Read advertisement.

## General News.

—Judge Lawrence, First Comptroller of the Treasury, has made a decision affecting mutilated United States bonds which may be presented for redemption or for receiving a re-issue thereof. He holds that in the absence of clear proof of the destruction of the missing portion of the bond, the United States government can only pay for that part of the bond produced a sum which would bear the same proportion to the whole amount of the bond as the part presented would bear to the bond of which the fragments might be a part.

WATER SUPPLY IN RICHMOND, VA. VERY SHORT.—We frequently hear of great and damaging freshets at Richmond, but this time the want of water is the complaint, and the small supply of water at work, and the supply is inadequate. The water supply of several of the manufacturing establishments is threatened to be taken by force to supply the pressing wants of the people. At the city spring such has been the throng of people endeavoring to get water that a policeman was stationed there in order to prevent fighting. At other springs and wells the rush has been equally as great. Water, during the past three days has cost the citizens about five cents per bucket, and in some instances even more than this, as in some sections the people have to go more than a mile to get even a bucketful.

## DRY WEATHER IN TENNESSEE.

The continued drought has come to be the subject of general conversation, and well it may be, for nothing like it has been so destructive since the long dry spell of 1854. Corn that has not been cut down or prostrated is literally destroyed. Not more than twenty out of ninety-four counties in the State have escaped, and even in some of these the crops are not near so good as could have been desired. All the grasses and even the leaves of trees have been dried up. A spark only has been needed to ignite the grasses along the railroads, most of which have been burned, carrying with it the destruction of fences, and frequently the burning of forests. Streams not heretofore known to have gone dry, are totally devoid of water, and springs and wells are no longer relied upon to furnish drink for stock and cattle, which have to be driven long distances for water.

## THE FLEET, THOMAS MARVIN.

last month by false representations betrayed Miss Lucie Turpin, a highly connected young lady of Richmond, Va., into marriage and then deserted her at Albion, N. Y., and who also obtained about \$800 from the First National Bank, of Richmond, by means of a false draft on a Chicago bank, is about to come to grief. He was arrested at Lynn, Mass., and is there in custody awaiting a requisition from the Governor of Virginia. The feeling at Richmond against Marvin at the time his base operations were made public was intense, many persons expressing the opinion that he should be summarily dealt with; some even going so far as to express a willingness to join in the attempt to take the law into their own hands and put an end to his career. We could prove too severe for so brutal a wretch.—Goldsbrough Messenger.



LOCAL ITEMS.

**Special Notice.**—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the Press office. We can print as cheap as the cheapest.

**Don't Forget It.**—The Salem Printing Office does first-class work cheap, and cheaper than ever. Special contracts made, by the quantity. All kinds of printing, at corresponding rates. Call and see our work and prices.

—Persons wishing to avail themselves of the ALMANAC as an advertising medium, will please apply early.

—Dog Days end next Sunday.

—It is rumored that a bear has been seen in the vicinity of town.

—Colored people's excursion to Salisbury on Saturday.

—The anti-prohibition majority will probably reach 115,000.

—Letter from Rev. C. L. Rights, Kernersville, and S. A. Lemly, from Japan, appear in this issue.

—The peaches offered in our market are of the old variety, very few of the improved kind so far.

—The Methodist Sunday School picnic at Maple Springs last Thursday.

—A dwelling-house is in process of erection on one of the lots recently owned by Irvin Miller, on Marshall street.

**THE WARMEST DAY.**—From all sections of the country, Saturday the 13th, is pronounced as the warmest day of the season.

—New Moon, Wednesday the 24th, at 3 o'clock 24 minutes in the afternoon, did not bring the expected rain.

—Sheriff Fogle is off again for the mountains with another party of ladies and gentlemen, whose names we did not learn.

—The depot of the N. C. Midland Railroad will be located on the low grounds below Willis Hall's, (the former Zevely homestead premises.)

—The grass crop, in many sections of the country, will be short, and hay is commanding already high prices.

—The new cotton factory of Messrs. F. & H. Fries consumes about three bales of cotton per day.

**NEW SHOE SHOP.**—G. A. Reich has opened a Boot and Shoe shop at his old stand, on his premises, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop. See advertisement.

**A PROMENADE CONCERT** will be given in the Public Square, on Saturday evening next, for the benefit of Salem Literary Society. Plenty of refreshments and good music on the occasion. Let all go and have a pleasant evening.

—Complaints are being made that the water from the street mains is used for irrigating purposes after dark. On Wednesday morning Mr. Fogle found a loss of several inches in the reservoir, when there should have been a gain. In this dry time water should not be wasted.

—We have had no rains since Saturday and Sunday the 13th and 14th. We learn that in Davidson County, below Lexington, in the "Jersey settlement," the drought is very severe, nothing like it known within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

—Considerable repairing has been going on at the Academy building. The Art Studio is a beautiful room, painted in various colors, to suit the purposes for which it is intended. The music rooms, library and other rooms have been papered and painted. The old wash rooms in the basement have been neatly floored and made habitable.

—Rich & Bailey's Great Southern Slight of Hand Show made a pleasant and profitable three nights' tour last week, winding up at Waughtown on Saturday evening last. From first to last it was a grand success. The tent was fairly full at every place, and at Waughtown the tent was crammed and everybody went away pleased.

On to-night (Thursday) the canvas will be put up in Salem Hotel yard. Every convenience in the way of seats will be had, and the Prof. promises to give his friends a first-class, scientific magic exhibition. Nothing but genuine sleight of hand given, and that of the most pleasing. Admittance 25 cents.—Children 15 cents.

**DAVIE COUNTY ITEMS.**—The second meeting of the Davie Educational Association was held at Jerusalem, on Saturday the 13th. Hon. J. C. Scarborough was there and delivered a splendid lecture on general education. There was considerable interest manifested, and the speeches were interesting and lively, some of which showed considerable thought and preparation. The next meeting will be held in Mocksville on the 2nd Saturday in September. Prof. Richard Sterling will hold a two weeks Normal School at Mocksville, beginning September 19.—Leader.

**AN ACCIDENTAL DEATH.**—Mr. J. T. Lowery met with a terrible death last Sunday. He had been to County Line, Davie county, accompanied by his little son about four years of age, and was returning home. He was found with his feet caught in the traces and his body under the wagon. It is supposed by some that he dropped his lines and in attempting to get them he fell and was kicked to death by a mule; while others think the team ran away and threw him forward and he caught on the double-tree. He was dragged about a half mile and was terribly bruised, so much so that his friends did not recognize him. The true manner in which this worthy citizen met his death will ever remain a mystery, as his child who was with him is not old enough to relate the particulars.—Mocksville Times.

**PERSONAL.**—Rev. J. T. Zorn and party have returned after a tenting trip of three days, crossing the Yadkin at Glenn's Ferry, thence by East Bend, and re-crossing the Yadkin some distance above, and put up camp at the Pilot mountain. As stated last week the long ladder at the pinnacle was gone,—probably taken away as unsafe. Sheriff Fogle, who was chief reisman of the party, took a good ladder with him and placed it as well as he could. The ascent on the pinnacle was safely made and the party enjoyed the view exceedingly. There was, however, a haze on the horizon which almost obliterated the view of the Blue Ridge, although the Yadkin was plainly visible like a belt of silver over the wide expanse of country.

The crops on the route through which they passed were parched, and of course will be very short. Near Bethania the corn and tobacco looked well.

The Pilot is one of our finest landmarks around here. It is a grand old peak, and one never tires gazing at its singular appearance. The party consisted of Rev. J. T. Zorn, lady and children, cooks and teamsters, nine young ladies of the Academy, with three teachers. Everything passed off well.

Emil A. DeSchweinitz will complete his course of study at Chapel Hill. He left home on Wednesday morning.

Jacob Long, oldest son of Rev. Thos Long, after absence of 8 years in Missouri, is at home on a visit.

T. R. Parnell and family have returned to their home in Raleigh.

Henry R. Bryan left for home on Wednesday.

Dr. Goodman, of Texas, after a few weeks visit to his grand-daughter, returned home on Thursday.

W. A. Lemly and family are home again from Asheville.

Prof. S. D'Anna is at home again.

W. R. McIntire, Esq., of Dallas, Texas, was in town this week, with his daughter, who returns to the Academy, after spending the vacation at home. Mr. McIntire is on his way north to examine the machinery, &c., for cotton manufacture, with a view of going into the business in Texas. He examined the splendid works of the Messrs Fries, and expressed himself highly pleased with the arrangements, and considered it a model establishment.

Dr. Elias Fulp hereby announces to his friends and patrons and the public generally, that he expects to attend a course of medical lectures at the University of New York city, and will leave home about the 13th of September. He expects to return about the last of February next.

He returns thanks to his old friends, and on his return hopes again to meet with the generous encouragement he has heretofore received.

His family will remove to Kernersville during his absence.

**MEETING OF THE NORTH CAROLINA SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.**—The Fourth Annual Meeting of this Association will be held Sept. 1st and 2nd, 1881, in the Moravian Church, Salem. The Executive Committee is now actively engaged in making the necessary preparations, and a large attendance is confidently expected. Several distinguished gentlemen in the Sunday School work have already signified their intention to be here, among whom we are permitted to mention Mr. E. Payson Porter, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Hon. Kemp P. Battle, President of the University of North Carolina; Rev. L. C. Vass, of Newbern, N. C.; Gen. R. B. Vance, of Asheville, N. C.; and Mr. Robert Bingham, of Bingham's School.

All persons actively engaged or interested in the Sunday School work are considered delegates. The object of the Association will be to consolidate the efforts of all denominations to devise the best ways and means to improve the present methods of teaching, and suggest such plans as will make the Sunday School profitable and pleasant for scholars, teachers and parents.

With a view to increase the attendance, the executive committee have procured round trip tickets over the Richmond & Danville Railroad, including the North Carolina Railroad, North-Western North Carolina Railroad, Western North Carolina Railroad, and also over the Carolina Central and Wilmington & Weldon Railroads.

Kernersville Letter.

**MESSRS. EDITORS.**—Having spent a few weeks in the mountains, I thought a short sketch might not come amiss to the readers of the Press.

In company with my wife, I left Kernersville on Friday, May 27th, and stopped to "moon" at Mr. Waggoner's, at Sedge Garden; we found Mrs. Waggoner quite sick. Fifty years ago she and I went to school together to Rhodrie Murchison, at Brushy Fork School-house; then she was "Little Betty Crows" and she is an elderly matron with a grown up family, nearly all of whom are married. Pursuing our way we stopped over night with Mr. H. C. Coe, who keeps a good house, plenty of nice clean beds and moderate charges, and if a man has a good conscience there is nothing to prevent a quiet night's rest. Some years ago, early one morning, a man was seen going down the streets in Greensboro, he had on one shoe and carried the other in his hand. A neighbor asked, "Which way, Mr. P." "Down to Jonathan Parker's to get my conscience half-soled," was the answer. Now Mr. Coe can't half-sole your conscience, but your boots should be seen to need it he will do you as neat a job as anybody. Going on next morning we met an old gentleman, walking, and I made free to ask him who he was, and was pleased to learn that it was the Rev. James Needham, for more than fifty years a local preacher in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He is the last one of the old pioneers of Methodism in this mountain country and 35 years ago, "Uncle Jimmy," as he is invariably called, and I used to preach together. He remembers and inquired after the Rev. F. F. Hagen, who at one time, years ago, labored at Mole Betsey Crows. He is along the base of the Blue Ridge, where he, Mr. N., was filling the same mission in his Church. He told me he had started to go about ten miles from his son's, with whom he is living, to take part in a funeral occasion with Rev. Solomon Helsabeck, next day, Sunday. In answer to my question, "Is the old man, Uncle Jimmy?" he replied, "Eighty-two, day before yesterday. He preaches almost every Sunday and always goes afoot. What struck me as odd was that he carried no cane, and mentioning it to a friend afterwards, he laughed and said, "Uncle Jimmy is a widower, and he don't want to appear old before the ladies. Up the Little Yadkin, in sight of the road lives Mrs. Cynthia Shultz, m. n. Thomas. Her people used to live about three miles below Salem, and when camp-meetings were in their glory at "Old Mt. Vernon," she was the acknowledged beauty among her fair companions; and her brother John had the best "bosom dog in all that country, Bob Fisher's was no circumstance to him; and your correspondent used to go down there every few weeks for a big hunt, but somebody else got the main game at last.

In passing through Mt. Airy I noticed that the street had been moved up in the central part of town, but it is a pity they could not get a more respectable looking house to keep it in; that place is not fit for ladies to go in, it is perhaps ladies do not go to the Post Office there. We went by the White Sulphur Springs, four miles from Mt. Airy. It is a nice place and visitors are just coming in. I had an introduction to the Rev. Mr. Coltrain, the Methodist minister at Mt. Airy, who was at the Springs with his wife. I had seen him once before, on the day he made his graduation speech at Trinity; he came first, and Talmage, from Brooklyn, N. Y., followed after. In the yard I was inspecting a new conveyance, and Mr. Roberts, the proprietor of the Springs, said, "Do you see anything home-like about it?" I replied, "Yes; that is a Griffith job." "Just so," he answered, "and I am looking for some one from there with some more; they have a good custom up here, because they do good work. From the Springs we went to the Blue Ridge, going up at the Willis Gap. This is a new road in place of the old Volunteer, some miles to the left. You go up at an easy grade, and it is about 34 miles to the top. We spent our first night on the mountain at Gladesboro, with Mr. Kinser, the father of Mrs. George Stuart, of Kernersville. They are nice people, and treated us with genuine old-fashioned Virginia hospitality. In the morning before leaving I went to look at Mr. Kinser's mill, which is situated on a stream called Reed Island, and here again I met an old acquaintance in the shape of a pair of mill horses, used to do duty in the Kernersville and "Big Mill," located about two miles from town. These stones were sold to Mr. Kinser by our townsman, Mr. J. S. Harmon, two years ago, and it took Mr. Kinser eleven days to get them home. This mill is now considered the best in that whole region of country and has a large custom.

Our next stopping place was Hillsville, the county seat of Carroll Co., Va. It is quite a nice town, and has several hotels. We stopped at the "Texas" House, kept by Mr. Thornton. Mrs. Thornton is a model landlady, and if you leave her table unsatisfied it will not be her fault. I asked the son of the proprietor why the hotel was called "Texas." He said that after the war his father sold his farm in the neighborhood with the intention of emigrating to Texas, but changed his mind and bought this property and moved to it, and the neighbors to tease him because he did not go called it Texas. He accepted the joke good humoredly, and is making a good thing out of it. There was another hotel right in front of this one where I saw three men come out, and two of them got on one horse and the other tried to lead him, but they did not make much headway, something was wrong. Here, too, I object to the place where the Post Office is kept. It is in the second story of the house, up a pair of rickety outside steps, and in a harness-maker's shop besides.

Court was in session here. I took a fancy to the Judge, whose name is Bowlin. He is of North Carolina

stock on his mother's side. She was a Morris, and her father moved from the neighborhood of Germantown to the top of the mountain in the old Good Spur and kept that hotel, till the travel was transferred to the newer road now known as the "Fancy Gap," and it is said that this Judge was the favorite grandson of old Mr. Morris, and he aided him in obtaining his education. After the travel changed Mr. Morris turned his attention to stock raising, and made a good thing of it, and at his death some years ago left a good estate. The Hillsville Courthouse is an oddly constructed pile, shows to the least advantage and has less available room for the amount of money spent in its construction of any public building I ever saw.

C. L. R. Kernersville, Aug. 18, 1881.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, Aug. 20, 1881.—

Monday	\$6,490 40
Tuesday	6,571 68
Wednesday	9,965 15
Thursday	3,965 15
Friday	4,873 86
Saturday	5,872 30
Total	\$34,076 50

**Cured of Drinking.**—A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, which had so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst, took away the appetite for liquor, made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups; I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it."—From a leading R. R. Official, Chicago, Ill.—Times.

**MARRIED.**—At the residence of the bride's father, in South Fork Township, on Thursday last, by Rev. R. P. Lineback, Rev. James Hall, pastor of the Moravian Church at Friedberg, to Miss MATTIE JONES, daughter of William Johnson, all of Forsyth.

Our best wishes attend them, a long, prosperous and happy life.

In Mt. Airy, on Sunday evening, the 14th, by Wm. R. Bray, Esq., Mr. C. W. Galloway to Miss E. JENNIE TAYLOR.

**DIED.**—In this place on the 17th inst., SAMUEL CARTER, aged 20 years.

**GO TO Rich & Bailey's SHOW,**  
Salem Hotel Yard,  
TO-NIGHT,  
August 25th.

Admittance 25 cts. Children 15 cts.

SALE OF A VERY VALUABLE TOWN LOT, IN WINSTON.

THE undersigned having been duly appointed Commissioner for that purpose, will sell on the premises, at auction, at 1 o'clock, p. m., on MONDAY THE 5TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, next, the jail lot of Fourth County, situated about 200 feet north of the Court House, extending from Liberty to Main Streets, and is 110 by 200 feet, and adjoins the block of new Store house of Messrs. Dixon, Alspaugh, Hamlen and others, and near Fries' warehouse.

Said lot is located and of such size as to make eight good business stands and will be sold as a whole, or divided to suit purchasers. One third of the purchase money will be required at the sale and the residue in two equal installments of 6 and 12 months drawing 5 per cent interest from date. Bond and approved security will be required from the purchaser, and title will be made on payment of all the purchase money. Further terms made known at the sale.

J. W. FRIES, } Com'r  
J. W. LISAUGH, }  
T. J. WILSON, }  
Aug. 6th, 1881-tds.

**There's Music in the Waters.**—Yes, music in the waters; music in the ocean; music in the solemn forest; music in the watching stars; music in the cannon; the sweetest and the most for the money, is found in the SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL. Just see in the June number, that sweet song, "The Old Maid and Her Maid," the good chorus, "There's Music in the Waters;" "Mascof Polka," from the latest opera, and "Blossom Waltz," for the six year old music student. Over \$1.00 worth in this one number.—\$12 worth yearly—and to cap all, \$1.00 worth of Premium Sheet Music presented each subscriber. 20 pages of musical reading matter, and 8 pages of Music monthly; and all for only \$1.25 yearly. Send a 3 cent stamp for specimen copy of the latest, brightness and best Musical Magazine in the land. Address Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.

**When the Fields are White with Cotton!**—No more now; can't buy Pianos or Organs till cotton comes in! Yes you can. Take up \$100 Cash on an Organ, or \$25 Cash on a Piano, and we will sell you during June, July, August and September, at Rock Bottom Cash Rates and wait 3 months for balance, without one cent of interest. Cash rates. Three Months credit. No interest. Don't forget it. Grand summer clearing out sale of New and Second-Hand Instruments—500 Pianos, 500 Organs. All Styles. All grades. All prices. Must be closed out. Special Terms to Installment buyers. Cash price advanced only Ten Per Cent. Fifteen Days Test Trial. Guaranteed Instruments from six best makers. Catalogue and full information mailed free of charge. A voice being imposed upon by Beatty, or any other man, by ordering at once from the Great Wholesale Piano and Organ Depot of the South, Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.

**\$5 To \$20** per day at home. Samples sent free. Address H. HAUSER, St. Louis, Mo.

**LOTS in Winston** for sale. Enquire at Salem Book Store.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush.....	\$1 25 to \$1 40
Wheat, (red) " " " " " "	1 15 to 1 25
Corn, per bush.....	80 to 1 00
Oats, " " " " " "	50 to 55
Rye, " " " " " "	75 to 85
Flour, per hundred.....	3 00 to 3 50
Peas, (col'd), per bush.....	10 00 to 12 00
Peas, (white), " " " " " "	10 00 to 12 00
Beans, (col'd), " " " " " "	10 00 to 12 00
Beans, (white), " " " " " "	10 00 to 12 00
Onion Sets, per bush.....	0 00 to 0 10
Pork, " " " " " "	7 10 to 8 00
Country Meat, (hog round), " "	9 10 to 10 00
Hams, " " " " " "	10 10 to 12 00
Green Apples per bush.....	25 to 30
Eggs, per dozen.....	10 00 to 12 00
Butter, per pound.....	10 00 to 12 00
Hay, per hundred.....	21 00 to 25 00
Flax Seed, per bush.....	80 00 to 90 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.....	40 00 to 50 00
Potatoes, sweet, " " " " " "	10 00 to 12 00
Cabbage, per pound.....	0 00 to 0 10
Chickens, per dozen.....	1 50 to 2 00
Geese, per dozen.....	10 00 to 12 00
Goose, per hundred.....	10 00 to 12 00
Blackberries, " " " " " "	0 10 to 0 20
Whortleberries, " " " " " "	0 10 to 0 20
Dried Apples, " " " " " "	0 10 to 0 20

**Winston Tobacco Market.**  
(Connected with A. B. Gossard.)

Large Common Green	3 00 to 3 50
" " Red	4 50 to 5 00
" " Good	5 50 to 6 00
Smokers, common green light	5 50 to 6 00
" " bright	6 00 to 6 50
" " good	7 00 to 8 50
" " fancy	12 00 to 18 00
Good, rich, ripe, sweet fillers	9 00 to 17 00
Shanks, per light leaf	12 00 to 18 00
Leaf, common green	5 00 to 7 00
" " red	6 00 to 8 50
" " good, waxy red	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common dark	30 00 to 40 00
" " Good, red	30 00 to 40 00
" " com. mahogany.	20 00 to 25 00
" " fine	40 00 to 50 00
" " common bright	30 00 to 40 00
" " good	40 00 to 50 00
" " fine	50 00 to 60 00 to 75 00

**Post Office Directory.**—Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 p. m., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

**TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAIL.**—RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45, a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12.30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

**MOUNT AIRY.** via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Greensboro, Walnut Cove, and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6.30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday at 3 p. m.

**WADKINSVILLE.** via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek, Concord and Charlotte closes every day except Sunday at 5.30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday at 3 p. m.

**ROCKFORD.** via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5.30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6 p. m.

**FULTON.** via Friedberg, Yorkville, Advance and Elba. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5.30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the town at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

**FINE SHOES.**

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

**Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!!!** Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you that it is the best remedy for the bowels, and gives rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

**A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat** should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption.** **BROWN'S BROWN CURE FOR THE THROAT** is certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases. For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few simple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and singers who are called upon to strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

**709 A WEEK.** \$12 a day at home easily secured. Send for Circular. Address Taux & Co., Salem, Maine.

**NOTICE.**—Executors, Administrators and Guardians, have you complied with the law. If not, look to your duties between this and the 15th day of August, 1881, and save costs. C. S. HAUSER, Probate Judge.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.  
**SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1881.**  
**HINSHAW BROTHERS,**  
WINSTON, N. C.

Four years ago to-day we opened our first stock of GOODS in one of the buildings we now occupy. Not satisfied to remain where we started, we have from time to time added to our building and stock, so that we can safely say that we now have the most complete Store Rooms in the State. We have access to all parts of the ten Rooms in our Block, all of which are filled with Merchandise of every description, which we buy at the lowest prices, mostly from manufacturers, and which we will sell at reasonable prices.

IN OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE THE LARGEST in any market, freight taken into consideration.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENTS ARE THE MOST COMPLETE IN WINSTON. We call especial attention to our line of

**DRESS GOODS,**  
TRIMMINGS, LAWNS, PEQUETS, SUITINGS, NOTIONS, PARASOLS, COTTONADES, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES.  
Winchester, Va., and Miles' Philadelphia Shoes  
A SPECIALTY.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF  
400 Suits of Mens' and Boys' Clothing  
40 Cases Hats.  
85 Cases and Bales of Dry Goods  
50 Cases Notions  
100 Bags Coffee  
50 Barrels Sugar  
75 " Syrups  
150 Kegs of Nails and Horse Shoes

**SPLENDID STOCK OF STAPLE HARDWARE,**  
Drugs and Patent Medicines.  
Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Queensware  
in large quantities and great variety.

2,000 Dozens Coats' Spool Cotton at N. Y. Prices.  
2,000 Pounds Sole Leather.  
20,000 Pounds Meat and Lard.  
White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

We intend to make it to the interest of every one to come and see us, and we invite you to do so.

**7,500 BAGS OF THE CELEBRATED STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE** For Sale this Spring.

Buy your GOODS of us and sell your TOBACCO at our NEW WAREHOUSE, (PACIFIC) when completed, and you will come as near getting the most of your money in Merchandise, and the worth of your Tobacco in money as you can get in this world.

**COME ONE, COME ALL.**

Respectfully,  
**HINSHAW BROTHERS.**

May 19th, 1881.

**JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President**  
**W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,**  
**P. COWPER, Adjuster and Supervisor.**



